

EXTRA
DRISCOLL HANGED.
The Whyo Chief Executed in the Tombs.
Pale, but Facing His Fate Without a Tremor.
A Request to the Hangman to do His Work Quickly.
Beezy Garry's Murder at Last Avenged by the Law.

The Condemned Man Awakes Early and Writes a Letter to His Wife—Walking to the Gallows Between Two Priests—A Message to Warden Walsh Asking Forgiveness—A Solemn Spectacle Under the Gallows—The Rope Cut at Precisely 7:24—Death Instantaneous—Commodore Gerry's Words of Approval—Arrangements for the Funeral.

As the first rays of the rising sun lighted up the cold gray walls of the Tombs this morning, Dan Driscoll, the Whyo chief, was led to the gallows to pay the extreme penalty of the law for the murder of Beezy Garry. A moment later THE EVENING WORLD'S extra, by an instantaneous signal sent from the prison as the weight fell, gave the public the first information that the crime had been avenged.

Driscoll walked to the rope with a face ghastly pale, but otherwise did not show that he realized that he stood face to face with death. Without an instant's delay the hangman gave the signal and the murderer silently passed to a higher tribunal.

The drop fell at 7:24.

The execution of Driscoll was almost without incident. It was the recurrence of the solemn scene which the law of this State shall take place when the courts declare that a man shall be forfeited.

Driscoll was a man who had shown in his life fear of neither God nor man, and yet the solemn spectacle that met his wandering eyes as he stepped from the hot prison corridor into the cold morning air moved him to fervently kiss the crucifix that was held out to him and to move his lips in prayer. The condemned man was no longer the defiant Whyo, with his old-time manner of flip-pant contempt. He saw the officers of the law in sombre black, the anxious hangman ready to welcome him and beyond, the hemp rope twisting slowly back and forth.

All were silent, and he heard no sound but his own footstep upon the hard paving of the prison yard. The dreadful silence struck him forcibly, and he whispered in Father Pendegast's ear: "Please ask Warden Walsh to forgive me for what I have said and done to him."

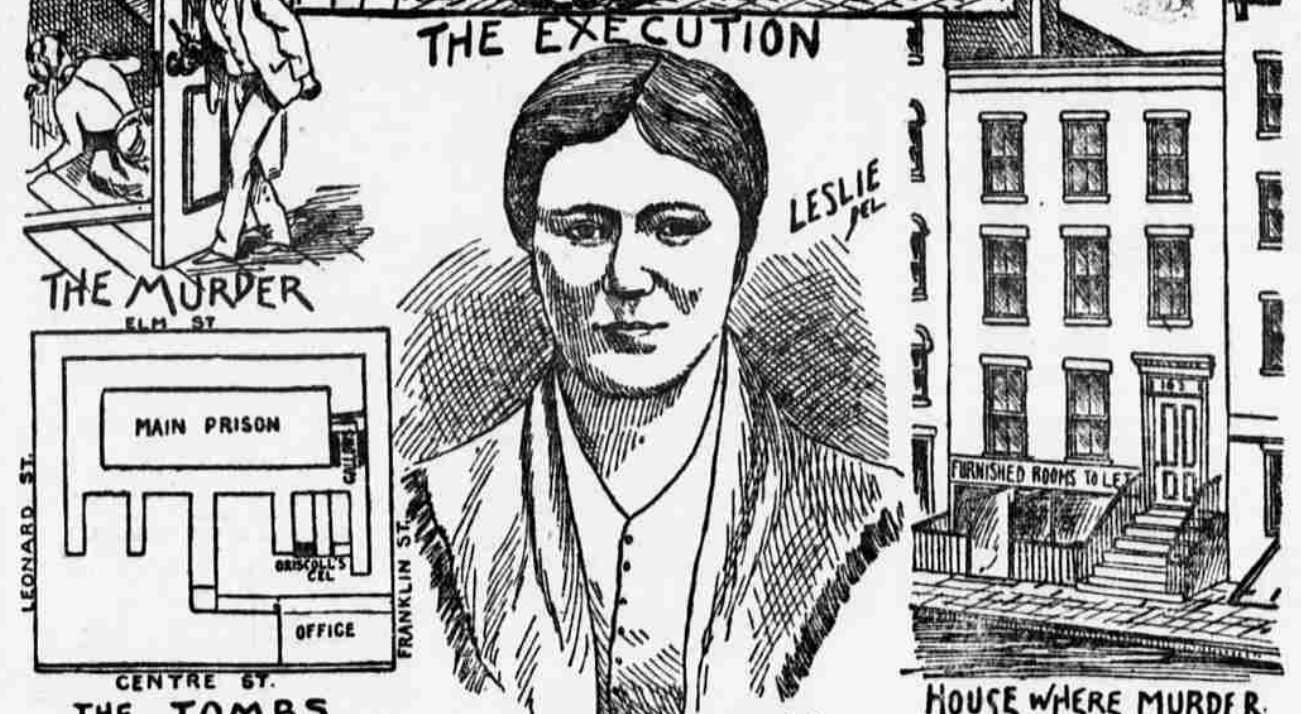
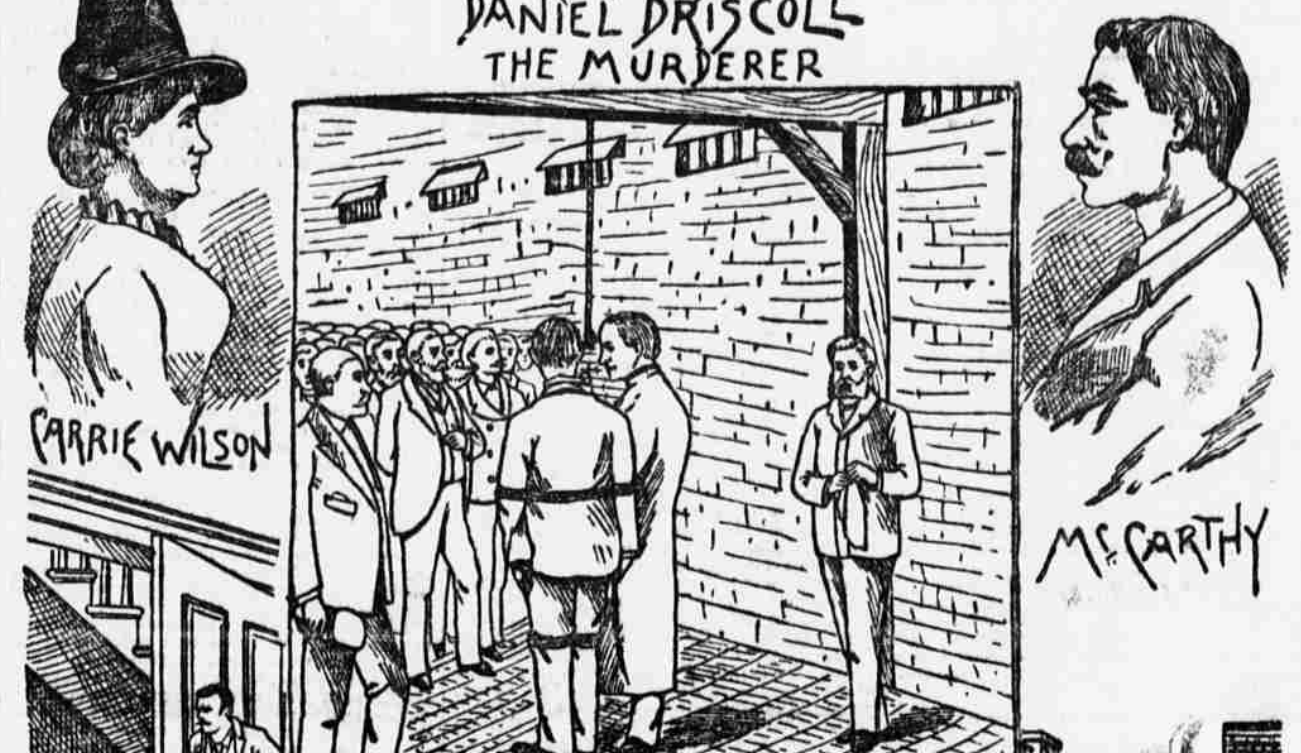
It was feared by those who well knew the desperate character of the Whyo that he would resist at the last moment and cause trouble. Sheriff Grant and his men were prepared and every precaution had been taken to prevent any demonstration.

Morbid curiosity had prompted many persons to apply to the Sheriff for permission to see the execution, but he refused to allow any witnesses inside the Tombs except his deputies and the coroner's jury. Elbridge T. Gerry, a member of the commission appointed to determine the best methods of executing criminals, asked to see the hanging, and he was appointed a member of the coroner's jury. The remaining eleven members were representatives of the press, and among them a reporter for THE EVENING WORLD.

Sheriff Grant's deputies were fourteen in number, as follows: Joel O. Stevens, Peter McGinnes, John Lavery, Paul Fitzgerald, James Young, Charles Wilson, Charles Anderson, Roddy Draslin, Lawrence Delmon, James Carragher, Wm. Burke, Thomas Carroll, Edw. Haney and Julius Kaufman.

Sheriff Grant was dressed in black throughout, as were all of his deputies, and they carried little silver-tipped staves as insignia of office in addition to the badges displayed on their chests. They were stationed out of sight of the gallows.

The Sheriff cast a hasty glance about the prison yard, spoke a few words with Hangman Atkinson, and then, motioning to his five selected deputies, entered the prison where the condemned man was pacing his cell.



THE TOMBS
RACE OF EXECUTION
BEZZY GARRY
THE MURDERED WOMAN

well I would have no objection to hanging. But where death is caused by suffocation and not by breaking the neck, hanging is a poor method. It is the ever present uncertainty that commends other methods than this for execution.

When Warden Walsh was told that Driscoll had asked for his forgiveness he shook his head and said:

"He was a very bad man. I don't know about forgiving him. It is too late now. He ought to have thought of that before."

ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE FUNERAL.

After being cut down the body was given in charge of Undertaker John F. Whelan, who placed it in a stained deal coffin, and removed it in a covered wagon to his establishment at 496 Pearl street.

A crowd of curious people who saw the wagon leave the Franklin street entrance of the Tombs ran after it, but were prevented from following by a number of blue-coats.

Mr. Whelan said that no arrangements have yet been made for the wake or funeral. All that he did know was that Driscoll's body was to be buried beside that of his child in Calvary Cemetery and that a more expensive casket than that in which it was removed from the Tombs would be provided.

Driscoll wrote a last letter to his wife last night, which was entrusted to Deputy Sheriff Delmon and by him handed to Undertaker Whelan, who had not delivered it at noon.

It is said that the executed man gave directions with reference to the disposal of his body. His desire, it is understood, is that the body shall be left at the undertaking rooms until Wednesday, when the funeral will be held, without a wake. Driscoll asked that the seal ring he wore on his left hand be given to his brother Henry, and that the crucifix be buried with him in the coffin. He requested that no one save members of his family be allowed to gaze upon his face.

The Rev. Father Pendegast issued a permit for the burial of the body in consecrated ground.

THE SCENE IN THE CELL.

Joe Atkinson, the hangman, who has officiated at all of the executions which have taken place in the Tombs for years past, was seen after the hanging. He is an excitable little man, about forty-five years of age. He ex-

WITH THE SPEED OF THOUGHT
"THE EVENING WORLD" AHEAD OF ALL ITS RIVALS WITH THE NEWS.

Findings of Driscoll's Execution Instantaneously Flashed from Roof and Tower Between the Tombs and The Evening World's Office—Splendid Work by a Novel and Ingenious Signal-Service Corps.

Of course THE EVENING WORLD was the first newspaper on the street with an account of Driscoll's execution. This latest victory was achieved by a novel and ingenious method, which, so far as is known, was never before used in journalism in this city and by which not only time and space but also the steel bars and massive walls of the Tombs were overcome. A description of it cannot fail to interest the readers of THE EVENING WORLD.

To secure the prompt receipt of the news, a signal service corps was organized and carefully trained. So thorough were the preparations and so well were the plans carried out that every detail was executed with the accuracy of clockwork, and the news was flashed by quick-eyed observers from the Tombs to THE EVENING WORLD office with the quickness of thought.

Electricity itself was at a discount and left behind. It should be stated that when Sheriff Grant and his deputies arrived at the Tombs the doors were double locked, and no one was allowed to go out until the body of the executed murderer had been taken down and placed in a coffin, and the coroner's jury had rendered their verdict.

How the news into THE EVENING WORLD office without the delay which would be caused by this regulation was the problem presented.

It was about a quarter past six when I let him in," said Watchman Dougherty later in the day. "and we started right away for the top of the tower. It's a long climb, and it was half past six before we reached the top. We could not carry the flag up with us on account of the length of the staff, so it was tied to the dummy and hoisted up after us."

"I did not go out on the top of the tower myself, for it is not to be expected that a man of my girth would tackle such a narrow hatchway. Besides, it was too cold. I stayed in the section below, where I could keep warm and see all the fun. I tell you it was a big success, and it's strange no one ever thought of the scheme before."

Mr. F. Gerow, the President of the American Athletic Club and employed by the Colwell Company, being more of an athlete than the sturdy watchman, was a companion of THE EVENING WORLD'S representative on the roof of the tower.

"The scheme worked to perfection," he said. "As soon as the signal was given by the man on the Leonard street building the big red flag was flying on the shot tower, and a second or two later was answered by the Colwell light from THE EVENING WORLD office. I don't believe ten seconds was lost in getting the news from the Tombs to THE EVENING WORLD office."

Mr. Gerow was quite right in saying that not ten seconds was lost, because the transmission of the news occupied less than two seconds.

C. O. Tracy, the foreman of the shop, and T. B. Murray, his assistant, were also interested in the success of the enterprise. It was Mr. Murray who hoisted the big flag up to the top of the tower with the dummy.

A careful reconnaissance of the buildings on Elm, Leonard and Franklin streets showed that from the roof of a huge five-story tenement on Leonard street an excellent view could be obtained of a large section of the prison yard, close to the gallows, including the reporters' stand and the line of deputy sheriffs.

Two blocks distant from the roof of that tenement, and in the direction of the EVENING WORLD office, the lofty shot tower of the Colwell Lead Company, 200 feet high, and one of the landmarks of the city, looms up against the sky. The tower is reached by successive flights of iron steps. The roof is flat, and is surrounded by a double iron railing. Though the tower is a long way from the EVENING WORLD office its great height makes the roof clearly visible from the editorial rooms, and thus a direct chain of communication was formed between the scene of the execution and the office of THE EVENING WORLD.

In the gloom of the early morning, long before sunrise, three reporters left the office of THE EVENING WORLD. Two carried huge red lanterns, the poles of which were fully ten feet long.

Gerow, of the Colwell Lead Company, who accompanied the reporter to the top of the shot tower, fired off a red Colston signal light, which the reporter had with him in case the early morning darkness should prevent the flag signals being seen.

The plan worked to perfection. The reporter in the Tombs yard had hardly waved his handkerchief once, when the answering signal was made from THE EVENING WORLD office.

With the aid of its magnificent press THE EVENING WORLD was able to get its first extra edition on the street full five minutes before the most expeditious of its rivals.

It was a famous victory and it was well earned. It was the first instance on record of a code of signals being used to give instantaneous news of an execution.

The observer of THE EVENING WORLD signal-service bureau who was stationed on the Colwell shot tower was admitted, carrying a big red banner, by Thomas Dougherty, the watchman.

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EXTRA
SHOCK KILLED HIM.

Dempsey's Death Said to be Due to Swipes's Blows.

The Men Were Drunk When the Fight Took Place.

County Physician Shepard, of Brooklyn, Makes a Post-Mortem Examination, and Says that Death Resulted from Heart Failure Following Upon Excitement, or a Blow, or Both—Swipes Tells His Story.

Simon Besser, known to "sports" as "Swipes the Newboy," who is charged with homicide, sat weeping in a cell at Precinct Station 1, in Brooklyn, this morning when an EVENING WORLD reporter called to see him.

His story of the occurrence at Fort Hamilton, which ended abruptly yesterday morning in the death of "Bill" Dempsey, differs somewhat from that of the other known parties. He said, punctuating his statement with sobs and applications of a handkerchief to his eyes.

"I am nineteen years old; I live at the Newsboys' Lodging-House in New York, and I ain't got no friends. I guess my father's living in Hartford, but I don't know. I was told by Eddie McDonald that dere was to be a fight over Jamaica way Saturday night. I told my friends dat we could all get in, and we went. Dempsey was with us."

"We drank and got pretty full before we left New York, and when we got over to Thompson's, at Fort Hamilton, de men—Fatsy O'Brien and Dan Cashing, Mike's brother—didn't care. We had some more drinks and was drunk. They said the fight was for a gold watch and chain."

Dempsey put up for a fight between him and Dempsey. We didn't care. I didn't care. I was told by Eddie McDonald dat dere was to be a fight over Jamaica way Saturday night. I told my friends dat we could all get in, and we went. Dempsey was with us."

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